

# PUBLIC LEDGER



FIFTH YEAR.

MAYSVILLE, KY., SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1896.

ONE CENT.



If you have friends visiting you, or if you are going away on a visit, please drop us a note to that effect.

Mr. H. C. Sharo was in Paris yesterday on a visit to relatives.

Miss Nannie Peed is the guest of Miss Dorothy Peed of Millersburg.

Miss Nellie Bell is the guest of Miss Louise Cottingham at Vanceburg.

Miss Ary Dorsey of Flemingsburg is visiting her cousin, Miss Amelia Wood.

Mr. John Eberle is here from Cincinnati to visit her sister, Mrs. John Hauk.

Miss Deslie Bell of Ashland is visiting her aunt, Mrs. C. D. Outten of West Third street.

Misses Emma and Lizette Schwartz returned last evening from a visit at Newport and Cincinnati.

Misses Minnie and Jessie Stephens of this city are visiting friends and relatives at Quincy.

Mr. Clarence Dunbar and little daughter of Indianapolis are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Kinney of the Sixth Ward.

Miss Emma Campbell has returned from Versailles, where she attended the Convention of the Kentucky Federation of Women's Clubs.

## MAYSVILLE WEATHER.

What We May Expect for the Next Twenty-four Hours.

### THE LEDGER'S WEATHER SIGNALS.

White streamer—Fair.  
Blue—Rain or snow.  
With black above—Will warm.

If black's beneath—Colder will be.  
Unless black's shows—no change we'll use.

The above forecasts are made for a period of thirty-six hours, ending at 5 o'clock to-morrow evening.

V. Ross is the new Postmaster at Morning Glory, Nicholas county.

Mr. R. E. Carpenter is seriously ill at his home in Fleming county.

Mr. T. A. Henderson, aged 80, whose home was at Mt. Carmel, died some days ago.

Owing to bad weather the Maysville Colored Bike Club cancels dates for Saturday, July 19th, 1896, of which due notice will be given.

Elder Graham Frank, son of the late Elder J. C. Frank of this city, has graduated from Lexington Bible College and has taken charge of the Christian Church at Glasgow.

Mention was made yesterday that at the annual convention of the Kentucky Federation of Women's Clubs held at Versailles, a resolution prohibiting colored women's clubs from becoming members of the Federation had been adopted. This was an error, for the motion was put before the house and not passed, meeting with decided opposition.

## SUNDAY-SCHOOL CONVENTION.

An Interesting Meeting at Hebron Church, Near Fernleaf.

The Mason County Branch of the Kentucky Sunday-school Union held its annual session at Hebron Church, near Fernleaf, yesterday.

The attendance was large enough to fill every available space in the building, leaving a goodly number to view the proceedings through the windows.

At 9:30 a. m. President John Duley called the Convention to order.

There was a song service, the music under direction of Mr. Hal C. Curran, with Mrs. T. B. Cook of Germantown at the organ, assisted by Messrs. Lee B. Gray and Sam Simon of this city with clarinette and cornet.

After an invocation by the Rev. T. B. Cook the regular program was taken up. Addresses were made on the following topics by the respective gentlemen named:

"Objects and Purposes of the Kentucky Sunday-school Union," Mr. John Duley.  
"Defects in Sunday-school Management, Their Cause and Cure," Prof. J. C. Lewis.

"How to Grade the Sunday-school," Prof. J. W. Asbury.

"The Primary Teacher: His Preparation and Work," Mr. Hal C. Curran.

"The Superintendent and His Work," Rev. W. A. Penn.

"The Teacher and His Work," Prof. Curry.

"How Shall We Promote Home Study?" Rev. J. S. Sims.

"How to Secure Prompt and Regular Attendance of Pupils," Rev. Mr. Morgan.

"The Needs of the Sunday-school in the County," Mr. Thomas A. Davis.

Address by Prof. J. C. Lewis, State Superintendent of Normal Work.

During the exercises beautiful solos were sung by Miss Bertha Daulton, Miss

Pollock and Mr. Hal C. Curran, and a duet by Mrs. T. B. Cook and Miss Pollock.

The officers named for the ensuing year are Messrs. John Duley President, J. S. Asbury Vice-President, E. Swift Secretary and J. James Wood Treasurer. A collection was taken and \$59.77 resulted.

Reports were received from a number of schools throughout the county, but many were derelict in this respect.

Measures will be taken to secure a report from every school when next year's Convention is held.

The citizens of the Fernleaf neighborhood dispensed a genuine Kentucky hospitality, chief among them 'Squire Powell

White Kid  
**Strap ::  
Sandals.**  
J. HENRY PECOR.

B. Owens, on whose farm the Church stands and whose elegant home is near by. Mr. Owens threw open his barns for the care of horses, and his haymow and corncribs were at the disposal of visitors, while Mr. Owens had prepared a delightful home dinner for some forty guests.

The next Convention will be held in Maysville.

And Bob Hoeflich he pays the toll.  
Elder J. W. Bullock will visit the Church at Bethany next Lord's day, and at Gallilee, near Ruggles Campground, the first Lord's day in July. Brethren seeing the notice will please give publicity to the appointments.

## Silverites

Fairly gloat over our Silverware—it's so rich looking they can't see why our silver isn't just as good as gold. It is better for table use—better for knives and forks and spoons—better than gold for all these things. There isn't any such array of silverware in town as we have here—all in the latest shapes and fancies.

Silver Pitchers, Silver Cream Jugs, Silver sugar bowls, Silver Knives, Silver Forks, Silver spoons, Silver Butter dishes, Silver Tea services, Silver Toilette Accessories, Silver Lids and Silver Dishes.

There's no show in silver that is not here, and we want you to see our silver display—Prices—They will speak for themselves.

J. BALLENGER, Jeweler, Maysville, Ky.

For Paris Green that will kill and not fatten insects go to Chenoweth's.

Master Hickman Ranson will be the Trick Bicycle Rider at the P. O. S. A. Picnic on the Fourth of July.

It is the unanimous opinion of every one who has priced the Watches offered by P. J. Murphy the Jeweler that he is offering them at lower prices than these goods have ever been offered. All his Watches are warranted to give satisfaction.

Dr. George W. Wroten of Louis, an old-time Maysville man, wants to engage in the newspaper business.

Mothers will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy especially valuable for croup and whooping cough. It will give prompt relief and is safe and pleasant. We have sold it for several years and it has never failed to give the most perfect satisfaction. O. W. Richards, Duquesne, Pa. Sold by J. James Wood, Druggist.

"Act today or weep tomorrow;  
Who delays is friend to sorrow."

**Opportunities Neglected  
Are  
Irrecoverable!**

The man who knows a good thing when he sees it, and grabs it quick, is the fellow who'll soon clip coupons and summer at the seashore.

Men's \$6 Hand-sewed Russia Calf Bais, all shades, for.....\$4.50	Men's \$4 Hand-sewed Russia Calf Bais, all shades, for.....\$3.00
Men's \$6 Hand-sewed Veal Kid Bais, all shades, for.....\$4.50	Men's \$3 Tan Russia Calf Bais for.....\$2.00
Men's \$5 Hand-sewed Russia Calf Bais, all shades, for.....\$4.00	Men's \$2 Tan Russia Calf Bais for.....\$1.00

NEVER MIND THE WHY.

**HIGH GRADE SHOES  
F. B. RANSON & CO.**

No. 35 WEST SECOND STREET.

## Money Saver! AND MONEY RAISER!

The sale of H. C. Barkley's Shoes is not a matter of profit, but to realize money on the stock. See the prices and you will be convinced of the fact. The time is here when this stock must be sold.

**H. C. Barkley & Co.**

W. W. BALL, Assignee.

# The Bee Hive!



# The Bee Hive!

## READ EVERY LINE CAREFULLY!

and then call at the store and see hundreds of other items that are not enumerated from

# OUR GREAT \$10,000 PURCHASE

of Bamberger, Bloom & Co.'s assigned stock. The bargains of the century await you. Just think of 50 dozen Ladies' Laundered Shirt Waists (slightly soiled) 9c. each. There are only 50 dozen, so don't delay. There was one item of 4,078 yards of CHALLIES and IRISH LAWNs—splendid styles—at 2½c. per yard; some 1,600 yards Kid Finished Cambric 3c. a yard; and just think of LADIES' PURE SPUN SILK GLOVES—color Black—at 14c. a pair; their true value is 50 to 75c.; and there are only some 60 dozen pairs. Below we mention some few of the hundreds of other bargains, besides some GREAT REDUCTIONS IN OUR OWN COMPLETE STOCK.....

### NOTIONS, &c.

Choice of 300 Umbrellas, Gloria Silk, plain and fancy handles, 49 cents.  
300 pieces Mosquito Bar, colors blue, green and red, two yards wide, at 2½ cents per yard. Palm Leaf Fans, 9 cents per dozen. All-silk Baby Ribbon, picot edge, 1 cent per yard. Hairpins, 1 cent per package. Pins, 1 cent per paper. Japanese Toothbrushes, 500 in a box, at 2 cents per box. Felt Window Shades, spring fixtures, 12 cents each. 50 Envelopes for 5 cents. 48 sheets Writing Paper for 5 cents. Seam Braid, the regular 10 cent kind at 3 cents a bolt. Best Steel Pens, 3 cents per dozen. Lead Pencils, 3 cents per dozen. Black Pins, 1 cent per box. Belle of St. Louis Soap, 4 cents per cake. Pure Milled Violet Soap, 3 cakes for 10 cents. Ready made Calico Wrappers, 30 cents. 5-4 Table Oilcloth, 14 cents per yard.

### DRESS GOODS.

6,000 yards Imported Black Organdy, worth up to 30 cents per yard; our great cash purchase enables us to offer these at 6½ cents.  
Some 5,000 yards Duck and Pique Suitings, short lengths, at 3 cents a yard.  
60 pieces Genuine French Mège, double width, all wool filling, 9 cents per yard.  
80 pieces of Serge Plaids, double width, 5 cents per yard.  
36-inch all-wool Dress Goods, plaids and novelties, 15 cents per yard.  
One-fourth off the price of any other pieces of Dress Goods in the house.  
See the great reductions in Towels and Table Linens.  
Ladies' and Misses Pure Spun Silk Mitts 10 cents per pair.

### CORSETS.

Our 65 cent Summer Corset and 30 cents. Our \$1 J. B. Corsets now 69 cents. Regular \$1.25 R. G. and Armorside now 55 cents. No. 1007 genuine French P. D. Corset, regular price \$1.75, for this sale \$1.25. No. 170 regular \$3 P. D. Corset now \$1.50.

### DOMESTICS.

5,000 yards Zephyr Ginghams, 5½ cents; other stores get 12½ cents for them. Lancaster Apron Ginghams and French Chambray Ginghams, for this sale 4½ cents.  
Best Shirting Prints, only 14 cents per yard.  
Indigo Blue Calico, 34 cents per yard.  
Regular 12½ cent Outing Flannels, best makes, for 6½ cents per yard.  
Good India Linen 5 cents per yard.  
Yard wide Percales, 7 cents per yard.

Nothing sent out on approval for this great sale and **TERMS STRICTLY CASH!**  
**DON'T ASK FOR CREDIT!**

# ROSENAU BROS.,

Proprietors BEE HIVE,  
SECOND STREET, MAYSVILLE, KY.





## THE FARMING WORLD.

### PROTECTION FOR COWS.

How an Ohio Farm Hand Robbed Milking Time of His Terror.

A smart, practical fellow who worked for me three years ago, and who is the device which appears in this article. It was during a time when flies were extremely bad that this fellow, who thought to save both his head and his skin, hunted up one of those immense old sacks from the cat mills, and ripping down one side, threw the affair over the back of the cow, and then over her rear and pulling its length well over her shoulders, so that the entire body was covered.

For a few minutes the cow struggled with her tail in vain effort to get it over her defenseless head, as she had got in the habit of doing, flies or no flies. On finding that there were no flies to bother



PROTECTION FOR COWS.

off, she quieted down, and from that time there was no more trouble with her in the stable at milking time. The device illustrated answers so well that each milker has a cover and never forgets to use it.

The closed end practically keeps the cow from switching her tail in a manner to annoy the milker, which prevents many ugly things happening. On a wet summer evening when the milker might contemplate attending party meeting or his Christian Endeavor.

The presence of this cheap and easily contrived affair beats tying a cow's tail to one's boot, strap or buttonhole all to pieces, and we recommend it, to all dairymen, and especially those who are endeavoring to lead a better life.

If there are no large sacks of the description mentioned, take enough coffee or fertilizer sacks (used the latter) and sew together. I would suggest that a continuation of the robe would cover the neck to the horns, and be made sloping to fit. Then the cow will stand absolutely quiet, not having to throw her head first one side then the other to drive the flies from her neck and sides. When done milking, the milker can pull the robe off at one sweep of the hand toward the rear. A moment's time will spread it over the cow. —George E. Scott, in Ohio Farmer.

### SCIENTIFIC DAIRYING.

The Kind of Men Who Make the Keeping of Cows Pay Well.

At a recent convention of leading dairymen ex-Gov. Hoard, of Wisconsin, gave the following, which we quote verbatim:

"At the head of my list is a man named McPherson. Last year we paid him in cash \$60 per head as the earnings of his cows and we received him in skin milk for which we would have paid him \$12 per head more, as an investment of our own. That made his cows earn him \$72 per head in cash. Now, says one man, that was success. Certainly. Right alongside of him is another man who had the same opportunity, who was the same age about the same, the same earth beneath him, the same creamery behind him, the same market ahead of him, and we paid that man \$80 per head. The first man had 35 cows, the last man 20. Where lay the difference of success? Was it in the heavens above or the earth beneath? It lay in the man and not in the hands. In other words, the first man produced milk intelligently and made money; the second, carelessly and selfishly, and lost 35 per head, or \$700."

Now this is intensified, scientific and successful dairying. These dairymen study their cows, they study their food to obtain the best results. They recognize the fact that the cow is a machine and they carefully study that machine until they understand its peculiarities, its capabilities, its delicate sensitiveness, and then intelligently and carefully they run the machine for all it is worth. These dairymen, and others whom I might mention, are all working along the advanced lines of which I have spoken. They are producing a large quantity of milk and also reducing the cost of production to a minimum. They have learned that they cannot receive one cent of profit until they can produce milk above the cost of production. In order to do this they take the best of care of their herds, feed the very best rations for this purpose, and the result is a large increase and a large profit.

### A REAL NECESSITY.

Good Roads Are Necessary Wherever Men Wish to Progress.

The matter of building good roads has passed the state of mere agitation in some states, and the work of construction has been commenced with satisfactory results.

At the good roads congress recently held in Atlanta the testimonials offered regarding the actual results of the farms and other property along which good roads have been built was astonishing. Farms that were once sale three years ago at a low price were readily sold since rock roads had been built. The payment for the road construction is not due for years yet, and is then distributed over a series of years, so that the burden will be very light to the new owners.

In states where there is not proper legislation to further the building of good, hard roads it is a good time to work on public opinion and push the claims of good roads upon such legislators. It may be a long time before good roads are needed. Good roads pay, and good roads can be had, if all who should will work for them. —Rural World.

## GRASSY ROADSIDES.

Floral Beauties abound Along the Highways of England.

The beauty and the vegetation of the grassy roadsides, that is, varying with locality and soil, conform in each to a certain order. By the great high roads in the agricultural counties this roughly corresponds to the level of the soil and background of shrubs of the cultivated garden. The finest turf that grows, except that which has for 800 years been cropped by the cattle of the New Forest, fringes the highway. It owes its quality first to the passing travelers, which have pressed it for centuries without venturing to way, and secondly to the constant powdering with dust; the finest and most flourishing of grass fertilizers. The herbage consists mainly of the finest clovers and the best lawn grasses. Between the turf and the hedge lies the roadside flower garden, to which the fence forms a background of shrubbery. On the level margin of the flat-bordered roads this is also a preserve of wild herbaceous plants.

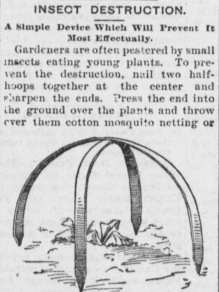
Among the dwarf bushes of bramble, rest-harrow and dog rose, or on the rougher and less-trodden margin, where these do not flourish, grows the legion of roadside flowers. It is the ground sacred to the wild snap dragon, the musk-thistle, cranes-bill and speedwell, eye-bright and white-nettle, pink cornflower and willow-herb, and the bright pink clover. Some plants seem to love dust and sun nearest to the roadway. Anemone's red, pink nettles, gray sedums and the bright blue viper's bugloss and pennywort thrive with a coating of dust, washed off by passing showers. On heavy soil the wildside weeds are ditch to drain the road; there are meadow-sweet, loosestrife, vetch and "cherry pie" and all the ditch plants flourish there. When the road is bordered by running streams the flowers of this wildside garden are doubled or trebled. The refraction of the sun from the road, the confinement of the fences, the shelter of the light, here force the roadside vegetation to the utmost. There grow the large marsh marigolds, the longest harts-tongues, the tallest fetules and the greenest burdocks. Butterflies and birds of certain species always prefer the roadside to any other haunt. The sociable yellow hammer, and white-throats seldom leave the road hedges, and partridges have a special liking for this dangerous nesting place.

Where the road is cut deep and the margins slope upward, the character of the flower border changes. Loosely growing grasses take the place of the compact turf, and these are in turn spring with beds of white and purple violets, star of Bethlehem, white nettle, speedwell and red-nettle and later with masses of multi-colored ragged robin. The ants and bumblebees are the characteristic insects of these warm borders, the former piling their hills among the loose grasses, the latter burrowing in the warm slopes. There the old country women, active and industrious to the last, come and gather the medicinal plants which grow in the warm borders except by the roadside. So one of these old dames knows the plants by sight, though all fetch their price when they are bundled to the dealers in Covent Garden. —Lancet Spectator.

### INSECT DESTRUCTION.

A Simple Device Which Will Prevent It.

Gardeners are often pestered by small insects eating young plants. To prevent the destruction, nail two half-hoops together at the center and sharpen the ends. Press the end into the ground over the plants and throw over them cotton mosquito netting or



### THE CROP ASSURED.

cheese cloth. The edges may be held down by drawing dirt on them. Such protection is better than boxes, as it sets in air and sunlight. The frames can be kept for use from year to year. —Farm and Home.

### GARDEN AND ORCHARD.

While mixed fertilizers can be used to advantage with fruits, potash is more essential than anything else. In cutting a limb from a tree it should be cut as close to the body as possible, making the cut a smooth one.

Of fruit trees the best, and, in fact, the only one that can be recommended for shade along the roadside is the cherry.

Plants growing near the house where dish and wash water are usually thrown out are long-lived and free from disease.

Keep the ground moist and mellow by frequent cultivations; it will help materially to retain moisture near the surface during the summer.

One of the best ways of pruning fruit trees is by rubbing off the buds and cutting off twigs as soon as possible when it can be seen that they are not needed. —St. Louis Republic.

### Timber from Roadside Trees.

The scattering trees that grow up by the roadside and in four corners are usually much tougher wood than trees of the same variety that grew in the original forest. Exposure to sunlight and severe winds what toughens the fibers of such trees. Oaks and hickories that have grown up in this way are especially valuable, as they are mostly valued for their toughly. It will pay farmers who have such timber to make inquiries, and with a little trouble they can probably find a good market for it.

## A SILK WAIST.

How to Make an Inexpensive Garment for Summer Wear.

Nothing makes a cooler, fresher looking waist than the sleek silk, which comes in all manner of delicate stripes at very moderate price. Five yards should not cost much. All else you need buy is a cheap plain muslin cover—the coming high in the neck and not too big in the armhole. This is your foundation.

To make the skirt, cut three lengths of silk long enough to reach from the junction of neck and shoulder to well below the belt. Sew them together, then double them along the middle of the center breadth and cut them to the shape of the diagram given here-with. Now sew up the shoulder seams, making them either with a bag seam, like the corset cover, or binding them neatly with narrow white binding. Put the narrowest possible bias facing about the neck, leaving it so that you can run a fine drawing string through it.

Finish the bottom with a case for a similar drawing string. Then divide sleeves take a breadth and a half for each. Leave the selvedge plain and straight, but round the tops so as to get well over the shoulder and then slightly under the arm. At the bottom put on two cases, or else run narrow tucks for draw strings. Then take up all the ease—at the neck, the armhole, covering the seam with binding tape.

Next, with strong thread, baste the silk around the neck of the corset cover. Do not let the stitches show upon the upper side and fasten off firmly. Then run the narrowest waist tape into all the ease—at the neck, the armhole, covering the seam with binding tape. Put on the corset cover, button it up and draw the outside to fit, arranging the following as is most becoming to your figure.

Pin it in place; then when you have taken off the garment put firm basting stitches in place of the pins. For the wrists it is only necessary to draw up and tie the strings, and your waist is complete, made in but little longer time than it takes to tell about it. Of course you can add a stock collar of ribbon, or wear any of the hundred frills and ribbons now in vogue. You can tie ribbons and wristlets, or make the whole as ornate as you please. But that is an incessant-nail thing.

What is of much greater importance is that the waist can be washed and kept clean and fresh. If you only have command of a washbasin. For when it is soiled you only have to unpin the neck and arms, and wash and hang it outside separately. Use for the silk good white soap and do not rub it on the fabric, but make a good lather. Wash quickly through; then rinse twice in water of the same temperature.

Do not wring, but fold smoothly inside a clean towel. Then squeeze as dry as possible, shake out and hang in the shade to dry. If you can manage to stretch it out over a bit of lath suspended like a coat hanger there will be hardly a wrinkle in it. Replace the strings and put it over the lining as before. Of course, after the lining has been likewise purified, two or three waists, or at the most three, will take you safe through the hot summer months, and much more than save their cost in laundry bills, to say nothing of their superior comfort. —San Francisco Chronicle.

### VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANCES.

Hubby Made a Sacrifice on the Altar of Affection Through a Porter's Error.

He had just returned from Manchester, where he had been called upon urgent business. The honeymoon was scarcely over, and, besides, it was his first absence from her side since they were made one. The three days of his absence seemed to both like two long years; but now he had returned, and she was in his arms once more. Promise after promise had been renewed and vows of eternal fidelity exchanged. "And you will never drink," she murmured.

"Dearest, you know I have never done so," he replied in injured tones. "And you will never gamble, either, will you, dear?" she asked.

"Precious, I have never gambled." "And you will never, never use tobacco again, my idol?"

"Never, never again, my dear, since you wish it so."

And she believed him in her woman's way, and "all was merry as a marriage bell."

But he mentioned his portmanteau, and a little struggle ensued. He would go and get his portmanteau, he said.

No, no; he was tired; she would get it. No, no.

But yes, yes. Was she going to let him walk across the room for a nasty old portmanteau, and he was so tired? How could he think her so cruel? No, indeed! She would go and get it herself, and open it for him, too, and so there.

When she said "so there" he knew there was nothing left for him but to submit gracefully, and he submitted. But, alas for the wretched!

She opened the bag! What was in it? One long empty flask, one new one, one pack of playing cards, three packs, ditto, ditto; a few racing tickets, sundries.

That was all. One of those scenes which "baffle all description" followed, but finally the porter came up and explained that he had sent up the wrong portmanteau.

Both are slowly recovering.—Tit Bits.

Johnnie Acquires Knowledge. "Father, what is a deadlock?" asked Johnnie, who had read about the proceedings of the city council.

Mr. Charlie believes in answering promptly all questions proceeding from his offspring, so he replied immediately. "A deadlock, my son, is what your mother's back hair is made of."—Texasifter.

## YOUNG AT FIFTY.

How a Methodist Minister Carries His Years.

Rev. William Young, of Oswego, Tells a Story of His Secret of Good Health—Will Surely Benefit Everyone Who Follows His Advice.

From the Times, Oswego, N. Y.

Probably no man is better known or more highly respected in Oswego, N. Y., than Rev. William Young, of the Methodist Church. Mr. Young has not a Conference appointment, but holds a special position with the Oswego City Savings Bank, where he has been a trusty employee for the past twenty years.

In the spring of 1894 Mr. Young looked as if his time on earth was limited and that he would be laid at rest with the great majority before noon covered the ground. But, instead of falling as was predicted, he soon quitted a more healthy look and appeared stronger. As the months went by this improvement in his health was as rapid as a runaway horse, and he was as vigorous and apparently as healthy as a young man of thirty, although his gray locks denote a more advanced age. A Times reporter, who was in Oswego, N. Y., at this time, and who had heard of the remarkable change, called upon Mr. Young at the bank and put the following questions and received the following reply:

"I am a married man, and I love my present good health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Although I received temporary relief, the same old trouble came back again. I was worse than before, had no strength or appetite, and physically I was in a miserable condition. After my wife and I came to Oswego, N. Y., I was run down and had commenced to think that my time had come. I had to be prescribed for by physicians, and although I received temporary relief, the same old trouble came back again. I was worse than before, had no strength or appetite, and physically I was in a miserable condition. After my wife and I came to Oswego, N. Y., I was run down and had commenced to think that my time had come. I had to be prescribed for by physicians, and although I received temporary relief, the same old trouble came back again. I was worse than before, had no strength or appetite, and physically I was in a miserable condition. After my wife and I came to Oswego, N. 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# Public Ledger

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.  
**THOMAS A. DAVIS,**  
EDITOR AND OWNER.

OFFICE: Public Ledger Building No. 10 East Third Street.

**SUBSCRIPTIONS—IN ADVANCE.**  
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"Advance Agent of Prosperity."

Our Next President.



**WILLIAM MCKINLEY**  
of Ohio.

Vice-President.  
**GARRETT A. HOBART**  
of New Jersey.

WITHOUT the kind permission of the Fifty Cent Democrats and a half dozen galvanized Republicans Governor BRADLEY will lead the McKinley campaign in Kentucky.

AFTER a full and fair trial in the management of the Nation's finances the Democratic party shows a balance on the wrong side of \$202,000,000 in three years of peace.

Even Venezuela, one of the Republics on a continent of wildcat currency, has declared for a gold standard. The people there have sickened of a money that had no stability and so intend henceforth to measure everything by the one standard.

THE conservative Philadelphia Ledger says it does not seem to have occurred to those Southern and Western states which are clamoring for free silver that they are thereby advertising their poverty in a way likely to do them much more harm than good. They are saying in effect that it is not possible to make a living in their territory by farming, trading, mining or manufacturing, and that unless some financial jugglery comes to their relief their people cannot prosper. That is not the case in the East, and men who had thought of emigrating to the new states, which are in need of population to develop their resources, will conclude that, if the struggle for life is so severe there, they would better stay where they are, while capitalists, who have been advancing the money to develop these sections, have already made up their minds that free silver is a form of repudiation, and if it is adopted they will withhold the means by which the emigrants gain a foothold. Altogether, the free silver movement is for these states very much like suicide.

Go to Mrs. John Crane for all kinds of Cut Flowers. The finest of Tea Roses and Rosebuds—231 East Fifth Street.

Taylor Bros. at Washington are selling 20 pounds of granulated sugar for \$1.15 and all their dry goods and those at cost to close out. They have a nice stock.

The Detroit and Cleveland Steam Navigation Company's steamers are now running daily (except Sunday) between Detroit and Cleveland. When traveling East or West, North or South, try to arrange to take advantage of these luxurious steamers between Michigan and Ohio. If you are contemplating a summer outing, write to A. A. Schantz, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich., for illustrated pamphlet, which gives full information of a trip to Mackinac via the Coast Line.

Mr. James Ferdue, an old soldier residing at Monroe, Mich., was severely afflicted with rheumatism but received prompt relief from pain by using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "At times my back would ache so badly that I could hardly rise up. If I had not gotten relief I would not be here to write these few lines. Chamberlain's Pain Balm has done me a great deal of good and I feel very thankful for it." For sale by J. James Wood, Druggist.

## LETTER FROM LOUISVILLE.

**COLONEL TOM YOUNG'S SOUND POLITICAL ADVICE.**

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 26th, 1896.

Editor Public Ledger: History proves that a duty known as a Protective Tariff aided in developing this country, peculiarly favored as it was, above all other methods ever tried, as it was the only duty that ever gave all men an opportunity to deal rationally with each other, and thus furnish employment in varied branches, says a writer who evidently knew what he was talking about.

It ruined no one, and it kept our wealth circulating to a large extent in domestic channels. It provided revenue, not only to pay expenses, but left a large surplus, which aided in extinguishing the public debt. It fostered peace, engendered love of country and made us powerful among Nations. We did not know the meaning of deficit, and the business man did not find it essential to consult the state of the gold reserve before breakfast.

We never even discovered that our currency was on a rotten foundation until the Government had run entirely out of funds. This is not politics. It is plain truth, and those who sneer at the absurdity of "taxing ourselves rich" cannot deny their own favorite theory is in present much of fault.

This is the truth of the situation in a nutshell and, as important and overhanging as the financial question has grown to be, all students of the times will agree with me that the question of a Protective Tariff, adjusted on proper lines, is of at least equal importance with that of other questions, whether silver shall be coined at our Mints free of charge and in unlimited amounts. That the masses of the Republican party believe with me I have only to refer to the manner in which they so recently ran roughshod over their old-time leaders and rallied to the support of Major McKinley, who was, in their eye, the personification of the Protective Tariff. The money question with them was and is of secondary importance. What they want is the prosperity of 1892, when there was employment for every one who was willing to work, and at good wages; when our revenues were ample for the most liberal expenditures for pensions, salaries and public improvements, and when not one man in ten knew there was such a thing as a "gold reserve."

I am not one to belittle this silver movement. The sentiment has grown into a madness with plenty of method in it and is every day spreading with a rapidity which should alarm and arouse to action every man who holds the honor, integrity and stability of our Government above mere party ties. Over in the state of New York where, until just the other day, a silver advocate had been looked upon as a curiosity, the "hydra head" was raised in the Democratic State Convention, and when it came to a count of noses it was found that fully one-third of the body had been inoculated and were bristling up full of fight.

We are told that in ye old time, when Noah went about giving straight tips on the then approaching deluge, he was "given the laugh" for his pains. Some people are disposed to treat this silver question in the same way, but I can tell all such skeptics that it is a deluge, and if they do not at once begin the work of building the Ark this country stands in imminent danger of being overwhelmed. I see that the Democrats over in the Tenth District saved Hon. "Bill" Becker the other day and gave the nomination for Congress to Hon. T. Y. Fitzpatrick, a Prestonburg lawyer. This was a little rough on Becker, who is far and away the brainiest man in his party up in that neck of the woods; but he can stand it much better than his party. Fitzpatrick is a great big free-looking fellow, with an elegant suit of raven tresses.

Those who know him were affected by the news of his nomination like little Quigley's old Negro said the people were when they heard of his appointment to a seat on the Appellate Bench. "They didn't say nothin', they jes' laffed." The Republicans will have no trouble in beating him if they put up the right man. As I write they are in session at Beattyville and the indications are that they are going to make a mistake.

By a recent decision of the Court of Appeals effecting the tenure of office of Mayor and several other officials, there will be more and a hotter article of politics to the square inch in Louisville from now until November than any other point on the American continent.

THOMAS J. YOUNG.

## FLOTSAM—JETSAM—LIQAN!

**NEWS NOTES FROM NATURE'S GREAT HIGHWAY.**



Ever since low water set in at Pittsburgh a large number of loaded model barges have lain there awaiting a rise. They are loaded with cotton ties, steel rails and iron for the Southern markets and will all be likely to get away with the present freshet.

There will be a fair run of Kanawha coal to Cincinnati on the present water estimated at 3,000,000 bushels. The E. R. Andrews, Iron Cliff, Wm. Ernst, Conroy, W. B. Calderwood, Sea Lion, D. T. Lane, Coal Bluff, Winifred, Lydia and Bob Pritchard have already started.

There is 10.3 at Davis Island Dam, a rise of 3.7, and 9 feet at Pittsburgh. At Old City the Allegheny, with 2.9, is falling. There is 8.8 at Wheeling, 10.3 at Parkersburg and 16.4 at Pitt. Pleasant, where the rise was 6.6. New River at Hinton, rose 1.3 and the Kanawha at Charleston has a stage of 7.9, a rise of 1.3. River stages at other points are 15 feet at Catehillsburg, a rise of over 8 feet; 15.7 at Portsmouth.

Captain W. B. Seathen estimates that there will be from 10,000,000 to 12,000,000 bushels of coal start from Pittsburgh. The fleet Thursday night was preparing to leave early Friday morning, and should begin reaching here about Tuesday. The greater amount of the coal is for Cincinnati and Louisville. An immense amount of manufactured wares will also leave on the present rise. Capt. Seathen thinks there will be about 12 feet of water at Pittsburgh.

**Deafness Cannot be Cured** by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube becomes inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out of this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. The cause of deafness is caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflammation of the mucous lining.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. C. HENNEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists.

Mr. S. B. Chubb is at Vanceburg this week finishing up the improvements to the residence of Judge Thomas.

The funeral of Miss Mary Lehman took place this morning at 9 o'clock at St. Patrick's Church. Burial at Washington.

Demie Cooper, son of B. F. Cooper, a prominent farmer of Robertson, married Miss Lena L. Martin of near Augusta recently.

The case of McCallup vs. Ort—the contest over the office of Chief of Police—was yesterday continued until November, and the Circuit Court adjourned.

Mr. James N. Kehoe has renewed his bond as Master Commissioner of the Mason Circuit Court, with M. F. Kehoe, Ben B. Poyntz and W. W. Ball as surety.

Dan and Wyatt McGeeless of the State of Lewis were arrested at Vanceburg by a United States Secret Service Officer with \$300 counterfeit coin on their persons. The Government has been working on the case since early in April.

**EXPLAINING THE CASE.**

MAVSVILLE, June 26th, 1896.

Editor Ledger: Your paper of today contains a communication that purports to have been written by a contributor, the headlines of which are "Justice is Blind." Whoever may have written said article purports to state that Mr. Violey testified that he had been placed in charge of the swings on Market street by the owner, and that the Negro boy—who testified that he was 17 years old instead of 12—first threw a rock at him, and that Mr. Violey was corroborated by Messrs. Chris Helmer and John Butler, also by James Washington, a witness for the defendant. The boy admitted throwing a rock and a brick. It was shown that there was a witness of the scene and that boys in danger of being seriously hurt by the stones thrown by the boy. I suppose that each witness testified truthfully to what he saw, but each one did not state the same thing. Mr. Violey was fined 1 cent and cost, and Mr. Violey was fined 1 cent and cost. I write this simply because your contributor had given but one side of it. I will notice no more anonymous contributions. My own consciousness of duty and right is my guide, regardless of the opinions of any or all your contributors. Respectfully,

JOHN T. BRAMBLE.

**ALWAYS**

**POWELL'S**

of Hartford, Conn.

"Time Tried and Fire Tested."

Quick adjustments and prompt service.

W. N. HOWE, Agent.

Office—No. 31 West Third Street.

## KENTUCKY NEWS.

The Latest News From All Parts of the Commonwealth.

**SIX KILLED**

Within a Few Months, as the Result of a Little County Fued.

HYDEN, Ky., June 27.—The little mountain town of Cumberland Range is being kept at its best since Capt. Hightight, the alleged co-conspirator in the killing of Hon. W. P. Bentley, has been kept at his best since Capt. Hightight, the alleged co-conspirator for change of venue, but were overruled on account of former application. Pace's followers are here in force from Clay County, Kentucky. Firing is kept up nightly and an effusion of blood is hourly expected. Moonshine is as free as water. Winchester guns boom at intervals day and night. When the Lewis and Pace factions clash, and this is being inevitable, another killing or more will undoubtedly occur. The following named have been killed since November, 1895: A. H. Hightight slew his brother, Joseph A. H. Hightight shot Hon. W. P. Bentley, his attorney, and at the same time was slain by his brother, Joseph A. H. Hightight. Allen Lewis, of Lewis & Sons was killed by Abe Pace; Howell Bowdoin, by brother Eli; Old Moss Hightight shot down by the other assassin while hoeing in his corn field. Six in all have met violent deaths in eight months, and still the work goes on.

**WARRANT ISSUED**

For Moses Wells, a Colored Boy, Charged With Murder.

LEXINGTON, Ky., June 27.—The body of Charles Patterson, a colored lad, was found in Warren's pond, near Derrail, on Wednesday last week, and he was supposed to have accidentally fallen from the top of a building. It was noticed that there were several cuts and bruises about the head and face. It has also been recently discovered that Moses Wells, another Negro boy, living in Scott county, was with Patterson when he drowned and that these boys had engaged in a fight on the pond.

It is now believed by the police that Wells pushed Patterson into the pond and then ran away. His father, the drowned boy, came to Lexington Friday, and before County Judge Bullock swore out a warrant for the arrest of Moses Wells on the charge of murder. The warrant was sent to the sheriff of Scott county, at Lexington, for execution.

**LEWIS STEERS GETS TWENTY YEARS.**

PARIS, Ky., June 27.—After being out 72 hours the jury in the case of W. H. Steers, who killed Jack Alexander, grandchild of Jefferson Davis, in this city two months ago, returned a verdict of 20 years in the penitentiary. Steers was indicted for murder in the second degree, and was sentenced to 20 years in the penitentiary. Steers says that he is well pleased with the verdict. His attorneys are waiting for the verdict.

**Dying of Hydrophobia.**

WHITESBORO, Ky., June 27.—At least a dozen mad dogs have been bitten in this county within the last month. Cattle and hogs bitten by these dogs are dying of hydrophobia all over the county. Several dogs have been bitten, but as yet none have shown any developments of the malady. The county court at this place has ordered every dog found straying around to be killed on sight.

**Grand Jury Takes Louisville Officials.**

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 27.—The grand jury, which adjourned Friday afternoon, fired some red-hot shot at the city authorities for their purported blindness to the fact that gambling is going on in Louisville among the big class sports, while a few Negroes and newbays have been ranked up and convicted for slaking their thirst with a few pennies on some less elevating device.

**A Horse That Eats Young Turkeys.**

ELIZABETH, Ky., June 27.—Somebody's horse, of Clintonville, has been a buggy horse which has recently developed peculiar carnivorous proclivities. The horse has been seen to turn into the yard the other day, and at noon, when Mrs. Weathers went to feed them the horse was devouring Turkey No. 25. Not a feather was left to tell the story.

**The Dean Faction Among Themselves.**

MIDDLEBORO, Ky., June 27.—Reports for slaying of the German who killed the Dean and Eldridge by John Race and the Cornett brothers, has thoroughly aroused the Dean faction and they are armed and another battle is momentarily expected. Every precaution is being taken by the authorities.

**The Dean Faction Applies to Middleboro.**

MIDDLEBORO, Ky., June 27.—The decision of the court of appeals declaring the Dean faction necessary to a successful case to Mayor Todd, of Louisville, next November, applies also to Middleboro, Mayor Bishop having been elected to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Congressman D. G. Colson.

**Quartermaster Arrived.**

FRANSPORT, Ky., June 27.—Adj. Gen. Corbin, military agent, appointed Glenn Arnold, of Lexington, as quartermaster of the second regiment, Kentucky state guards. His commission was signed by Mr. Bradley and has been mailed to him.

**President Specter Indicted.**

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 27.—A. J. Specter, president of the German and American Title Co., which failed a short time ago, for over \$100,000, was indicted Friday afternoon for obtaining money under false pretenses.

**A Morgan Raider Dead.**

DANVILLE, Ky., June 27.—Capt. R. D. Logan, 7th, and a bachelor, died at his home this morning, leaving an estate. He was widely known, having been a chaplain in Morgan's cavalry during the war.

**W. N. HOWE, Agent.**

## BUSINESS.

The Monetary Outlook is Not Yet Clear to Some.

Number of Failures in the United States Greatly Reduced.

Leather is Slightly Lower for the Kind Not Controlled by the Leather Company.

NEW YORK, June 27.—R. G. Dun & Co. will Saturday say:

Failures for the week have been 217 in the United States, against 236 last year, and 24 in Canada against 22 last year.

The monetary outlook is not yet clear to some. The strength shown in recent conventions by advocates of silver coinage, and expectation that it will be the elements favoring that policy may be concentrated, induce them to a waiting attitude. Their uncertainty retards improvement, notwithstanding the more widely prevalent feeling that a monetary act on the part of the St. Louis convention will be sustained by the people. But many mills have waited as long as they can with safety and almost all of them have been given enough cotton mills of Fall River to ensure a temporary stoppage. It is the nature of the business which now under discussion.

Leather is slightly lower for kinds not controlled by the leather company and this is a very important factor in the leather industry. The weakness of wheat, which has declined 2.10 cents, and of cotton, which has fallen 10 cents, has been a great deal for future. A full explanation is decidedly not out of prospects. It may be doubtful whether the leather and shoe industry has ever been in better shape on the whole, though manufacturers complain that an advance in price is necessary which dealers are reluctant to pay.

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**PERALTA REAVIS**

On Trial Charged With Attempt to Defraud the Government Out of Millions of Dollars.

SANTA FE, N. M., June 27.—The case of the United States vs. James Adair Peralta Reavis was called in the United States court here Friday. Reavis is charged with intent to defraud the government out of over 12,000,000 acres of land in eastern Arizona.

His claim was recently rejected by the United States court of private land claims and he is now brought forward for criminal prosecution. A host of witnesses have been summoned here from Arizona and California, among them J. L. Sherwood and J. H. Snowball, who reared Mrs. Reavis. They claim she was the daughter of a Digger Indian, whereas Reavis undertakes to prove by Mexican and Spanish records that she was a royal princess of the Peralta family.

United States Attorney Matt G. Reynolds is prosecuting the case and has secured confessions from the original California conspirators that will create a sensation before the case is heard.

**Death of Col. Wm. H. Reed.**

PITTSBURGH, June 27.—Col. Wm. H. Reed, well known throughout the country, died at 10 o'clock Friday forenoon at the St. Clair hotel in this city, where he had been sick for some time. He was prominent in Pennsylvania politics and was a friend of Senator Quay and served as special agent of the treasury department with headquarters at Chicago during President Arthur's administration.

**The Revenue Bill Passed.**

ST. JOHNS, N. F., June 27.—The revenue bill passed the assembly Friday. It provides for a continuation of last year's tariff, except that mining and agricultural requisites are added to the free list. The government estimates the surplus for the year ending June 30 at \$250,000,000.

**John W. Langley for Congress.**

DEATYVILLE, Ky., June 26.—The Republican of the Fourth district Friday nominated John W. Langley, of Floyd county, for congress. Seventy-four ballots were taken.

**The Gold Reserve.**

WASHINGTON, June 27.—The treasury gold reserve at the close of business Friday stood at \$102,253,153. The day's withdrawals were \$450,000.

## NOTICE!

All persons having claims against the estate of J. M. Hawley, deceased, are notified to present them at once, properly sworn to and verified according to law, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to call and settle. J. C. GILBERT, Executor. June 16th, 1896.

**MONUMENTAL, STATUARY AND CEMETERY WORK.**

In Granite and Marble.

**M. R. GILMORE,**

109 W. SECOND STREET, MAYSVILLE, KY.

Opposite Postoffice Building W. W. McEwen, Jr., at satisfactory prices.

## City Taxes!

For 1896.

On and after July 1st the Receipts for the year of 1896 will be in my hands for collection.

JAMES W. FITZGERALD, City Treasurer.

Office—Keith-Schroeder Harness Co.

**Ice Cream**

Of a superior quality, and Soda Water drawn with Natural Fruit Juice. Try our Ice Cream Soda.

**TRAXEL.**

MAYSVILLE

**Steam Laundry**

—AND—

**BATH ROOMS.**

Under the new house management home repairs may rely upon good service and proper treatment.

BATH ROOMS OPEN ALL WEEK.

And until 10 o'clock Sunday Morning.

We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage.

DANIEL SHAFER & CO.

**No Flies**

IN A HOUSE WITH OUR

**Wire Screens!**

SPECIALTY.

SCREENING HOUSES TO ORDER.

Free Freight—Write for Catalogue.

THE R. B. HUBBARD CO.

OFFICES IN ALL LARGE CITIES.

**State National Bank**

MAYSVILLE, KY.

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000

PAID UP \$25,000

DO A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

J. H. FRANKLIN, Cashier.

W. H. DODD, President.

Jas. N. KIRK, Vice-President.

**THE "TWIN COMET" AND "LITTLE GIANT"**

**Lawn Sprinklers!**

The Best Made.....

Unique, Efficient and Labor Saving. Will sprinkle four times greater area than any other sprinkler made. Highest award at the Chicago Exposition. Can be seen in operation at the residence of the Editor of The Lancet.

SEND FOR CIRCULARS, GIVING TESTIMONIALS AND PRICES.

**E. STEBBINS MFG. CO.**

Sole Manufacturers,

**SPRINGFIELD, MASS.**

Agents Wanted—Can Make Big Money.

**C. D. OUTTEN HAS**

THE AGENCY FOR

**The Champion Iron Co.**

Kenton, O.

Can Furnish:

Iron Fencing of Any Crating and Weather

Size or Style.

Vases and Fountains for Iron Columns.

Generators, Grains, etc., Hitting Water.

Estimates furnished on work of any kind.

**TABLER'S PAIN**

**BUCK EYE**

**DOINTMENT**

**CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.**

A SURE AND CERTAIN CURE

known for 15 years as the

**BEST REMEDY FOR PILES.**

Prepared by E. C. DOWNS, JR.,

100 N. 10th St., St. Louis, Mo.

# JOHN R. GENTRY

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Making It in 2:08 1-2, Beating the Track Record 4-1-4 Seconds.

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CORNELL WON.

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POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., June 27.—"Rah for Cornell!" Eighteen thousand people grouped upon the picturesque banks of the Hudson with the last rays of the setting sun painting a golden sheen upon the water, saw the staid crew of Cornell win their first honors over Harvard, Pennsylvania and Columbia.

It was a great race. Cornell probably no prettier has been rowed before a greater crowd in American waters. All conditions of air and water were perfect.

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A special section of the race was one long remembered. The course, a four mile stretch straight as the crow flies, lay near the west bank of the Hudson and was spanned by the great cantilever bridge, the finish being one mile below that structure and the start three miles above.

The official time was returned as follows: Cornell, 19:19; Harvard, 19:23; Pennsylvania, 19:11.

This time if correct establishes a new American record as the best previous time was 19:10, made by Yale at New London.

Light Punishment.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—A special dispatch from Cumberland, Md., says: Friday in the Mineral county court, Wm. J. Jarbush, a colored man, who killed Robert Davis, colored, in a barroom fight last May, was found guilty of involuntary manslaughter and sentenced to the penitentiary for 60 days.

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CHICAGO, Ill., June 27.—Judge Wright, in the case of the city of Chicago, decided that the state law requiring the national flag to be displayed over every establishment is unconstitutional and void.

Fatal Affray in Georgia.

SAVANNAH, Ga., June 27.—Jake Zeigler was shot and killed by a detective named Adenholdt seriously and perhaps fatally wounded in Seve county, about seven miles from Savannah.

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CORNELL WON.

Eighteen Thousand People Witness the Boat Race at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., June 27.—"Rah for Cornell!" Eighteen thousand people grouped upon the picturesque banks of the Hudson with the last rays of the setting sun painting a golden sheen upon the water, saw the staid crew of Cornell win their first honors over Harvard, Pennsylvania and Columbia.

It was a great race. Cornell probably no prettier has been rowed before a greater crowd in American waters. All conditions of air and water were perfect.

Not a day marked by a golden sheen upon the water, saw the staid crew of Cornell win their first honors over Harvard, Pennsylvania and Columbia.

A special section of the race was one long remembered. The course, a four mile stretch straight as the crow flies, lay near the west bank of the Hudson and was spanned by the great cantilever bridge, the finish being one mile below that structure and the start three miles above.

The official time was returned as follows: Cornell, 19:19; Harvard, 19:23; Pennsylvania, 19:11.

This time if correct establishes a new American record as the best previous time was 19:10, made by Yale at New London.

Light Punishment.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—A special dispatch from Cumberland, Md., says: Friday in the Mineral county court, Wm. J. Jarbush, a colored man, who killed Robert Davis, colored, in a barroom fight last May, was found guilty of involuntary manslaughter and sentenced to the penitentiary for 60 days.

The Fair Will Go On.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 27.—When the Fair will close was called in Judge Slack's court Friday evening, counsel for Mrs. Nettie Fair, widow of the late Senator Fair, submitted a doctor's certificate to the court which stated that their client was too ill to resume her examination.

Another Bicycle Company Fails.

CHICAGO, June 27.—The Western Union Bicycle Manufacturing Co. made an assignment in court Friday. No statement of assets or liabilities was made.

Double Tragedy at St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, June 27.—About midnight Friday night Barney Lester, a cab driver, shot a loved woman known as Eva Lester in the breast and then shot himself fatally in the temple. He died instantly. The tragedy occurred on Elm street, between Broadway and Sixth. Jealousy caused Lester's act. The woman is not fatally injured.

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## MRS. TREMAINE'S MONKEY.

"I wonder," I said, as I was looking out of the window of Jack Tremaine's lodgings, "why that girl's running up the street with that monkey?"

"Ah!" he said, coming to the window. "I thought it must be she. She's chasing the monkey. I expect she misses her new something, and she didn't see which way it went, did she?"

"No," I said, "I saw she added to hunting monkeys?"

"Only the monkey," he replied. "I used to do it once."

"Dear me!" I said. "It's a fashionable amusement in the neighborhood, then?"

"No," he answered, mournfully. "It was engaged to that girl once, and that beast of a monkey broke the engagement off."

"Were you," I asked, "cut out by the monkey, then?"

"A man," he said, "must be very young to make a monkey like that."

"Who is she?" I inquired.

"Oh, she's Miss Tremaine," he said. "I'll tell you the story, if you like. It will be a warning to you never to get engaged to a girl who keeps a monkey."

"At present," I said, "there is no girl of the sort in my mind's eye, but it's good to be prepared for all emergencies."

"I got engaged to Miss Tremaine," he said, "about three years ago. I met her at the tennis club, and danced and around the place generally here, but I had never seen much of her at home, and I was unaware even of her monkey's existence. As soon as we were engaged, I was introduced to Jack. He was a small monkey, of ordinary appearance, and was not at first sight prepossessing, but in the Tremaine household he was a family fetish. It's curious to notice the dominant influence in different families. Sometimes it's the baby, sometimes the butler, sometimes the first-hand memory, and sometimes the little dog. But in this case, Jack reigned supreme. Capt. Tremaine, who was a good deal, had bought the beast, and was concerned in a touching death scene or something of the kind. At any rate, Mrs. Tremaine regarded it as a sacred relic of the dear departed, and in fact all her love and affection on it. I well remember the first night I saw Jack, and discovered the habit that eventually wrecked an engagement. It was a stifling evening, and I suggested to Maud the desirability of opening a window. 'Oh, no,' she said, 'never can have the windows open in the evening. Jack would get out.' My first hint of Jack's habits was enlarged by Mrs. Tremaine's frequent and objectionable intrusions to inquire as to the beast's whereabouts. A man in the first rupture of an engagement naturally dislikes the furbushes of some one else in pursuit of a monkey. The next morning the nuisance increased. A servant came round—they live a few doors from here—to tell me that Jack had just escaped, and would I help to catch him? I found him about lunch time, and overhauled him after a long and exciting chase. As seemed obvious, I caught him by the tail, and the brute bit me and was on for another half hour. Mrs. Tremaine explained reproachfully that Jack always bit people who touched his tail."

"For some months Jack continued to be a nuisance at home and abroad. When he escaped, which he managed to do about once a week, I was expected to secure him. This generally happened in the morning, when the windows were open and the tradesmen were calling, and at first on these occasions I did not reach chambers till the afternoon. Afterward I became quite an adept at catching him. His plan of campaign was to wait till his pursuer was quite close and then jump about 20 yards. I bought a large butterfly net with a long handle, and he never got the hang of that. When I had discovered this, I was completely happy. I waited with dread for the time when Jack should escape dark, and I should be compelled to hunt for the brute through the streets of the city on the peril of losing the regard of the Tremaine family. Jack's nondescript habits, were, I may explain, attributed to a desire to find his way out of the house, the event I dreamed occurred. One cold winter's evening Jack disappeared while the cook was interviewing her favorite policeman at the back door, and I got well away. The cook received a month's notice on the spot and I was at once put on the track of the animal. Mrs. Tremaine was much annoyed because I wished to put on my boots before starting, and even Maud seemed almost anxious for the monkey's health. After tramping through four or five miles of streets I experienced what at first I regarded as unexpected good luck. The brute came tearing round a corner, and in a twinkling I was on the butterfly net. I was just preparing to return, elated that the run had been so unprofitably short, when a crowd also came round the corner, headed by an angry and breathless Italian. I soon discovered the connection of events. The Italian could not speak much English, but I gathered that he claimed Jack as his monkey, his carismatic monkey. The crowd, who had become excited in the chase, who imagined that I was attempting to steal the poor, ignorant foreigner out of his only solace in a strange land, demanded that I should give the monkey up. The Italian of Maud's face, and the crowd, and I spent the night in the possession of an untrustworthy Italian, rose before my eyes, and I distinctly declined to relinquish Jack."

"In the course of conversation with the crowd I lost my temper and a considerable portion of my clothes, and by the time that a policeman arrived I suppose my appearance did justify him in conveying Jack, the Italian and me to the police station. The police were most miserable night. My utmost entreaties failed to induce the police to send to Mrs. Tremaine to bail me out. I think their malice was out of the goodness of the policeman who had been so rudely interrupted in his tryst with the cook."

"In the morning we appeared before his worship. The Italian and I were charged with creating a disturbance and assault and breaches of the peace and that kind of thing, and, as far as I remember, the police threw in a charge of drunk and disorderly against me. His worship tried to see the monkey, and when they brought him down and behold! there were two Jacks. "After some explanation the magistrate dismissed the charges against me with a caution, on the ground of an excusable mistake. And, indeed, it was most excusable. Apparently the Italian had really two monkeys, and whether it was his monkey or Jack that he had been pursuing when I encountered it I do not know to this day. As the case of the two monkeys, the other monkey during the night and had shut the two up together. There they sat, two ugly, grinning, indistinguishable creatures, both guilty, according to the evidence, of aggravated assault on the police."

"When we were released from the dock, the magistrate asked us to remove the monkeys. The Italian and I stared at each other blankly. He knew no more than I which was his property. Of course, it was useless to ask the police about their identity. As the magistrate pointed out, there is no presumption either in law or in fact as to the ownership of two strays. I appealed to him to decide the question himself, and he pointed out that it was the duty of the police to restore property to its owners. He said that, according to Solomon, but only a police magistrate, and that he doubted whether even the house of lords could throw much light on the subject. The matter, I thought, was eminently one to be settled out of court."

"At first I tried to solve the difficulty by buying out the Italian's claim on either of the monkeys, with the idea of sorting them afterward. But he, also, it appeared, had a romantic attachment for his carismatic monkey, and he declined my overtures with fervent appeals to most of the saints on the register. The whole thing, he seemed to think, was a bad attempt on the part of a foreign barge government to trample on the rights of an Italian citizen and to consign his monkey to the dungeons of the Zoo. Then I offered him my choice of the two, and this might have saved all trouble if Mrs. Tremaine had not arrived at that moment to inquire for Jack and had not learned the whole affair from a communicative inspector."

"Neither Jack nor the alleged Jack showed the faintest signs of recognition. Indeed, they almost at once turned themselves to a sanguinary fight, in which Mrs. Tremaine intervened with considerable injury to herself. She turned to me, and I could see from her manner that she considered me responsible for the whole difficulty. For a quarter of an hour I had a really lively time. Mrs. Tremaine bestowed her Italian, and the Italian bestowed Mrs. Tremaine. Neither of them understood a word that the other said, and I had to act as interpreter and buffer."

"Eventually, I made the best terms that I could. The Italian agreed, for a consideration, to allow us to keep both monkeys for a week, during which we might discover their identity. Mrs. Tremaine quite readily agreed to the proposal, for she was confident that no monkey but Jack could possess the virtues. I was more doubtful, believing that the virtues were few enough to be common to many monkeys. And so it turned out. Both monkeys behaved themselves quite at home, overate themselves equally, stole as cleverly, and what was most remarkable, searched with identical persistence for the deceased Capt. Tremaine. Twice that week I had to catch two monkeys, and when they were both in the butterfly net they nearly killed me. Mrs. Tremaine used to look at them by the hour, and sob, and call Jack's name. They both answered to the name, if there was any foot about, and at other times preferred to be the other monkey."

"At the end of the week, the organ grinder appeared punctually, and a heartrending scene followed. No decision had been reached, and the organ grinder of his arrival, and then Mrs. Tremaine and Maud differed as to which was the real Jack. Then the question had to be decided somehow, and thinking it really mattered little which we kept, I suggested that we should toss up. The flippancy of the suggestion annoyed them, and led to recriminations. At last we agreed to decide by lot, that being a Biblical way out of the difficulty, and suitable to the occasion. The organ grinder went on his way contentedly, and I hoped that the affair was at an end. But I was very much mistaken. No sooner had he gone than Mrs. Tremaine and Maud became alike convinced that they had given up the real Jack. They said they were now certain of it. Poor dear Jack was sitting on a barrel organ in the middle of the street, and engaged in the degrading occupation of collecting coppers, and monkeys were so liable to consumption, and what would poor papa think if he were alive?"

"I stood this for about ten days and then I went after the Italian again, having obtained his address in case of further complications. His is a very poor, ignorant foreigner out of his only solace in a strange land, demanded that I should give the monkey up. The Italian of Maud's face, and the crowd, and I spent the night in the possession of an untrustworthy Italian, rose before my eyes, and I distinctly declined to relinquish Jack."

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"Love makes its record in deeper colors than the rainbow, and the manhood; as the emperors, aligned their names in green ink when under age, but when of age in purple—Longfellow."

An Invitation.

Among the advertisements in a German paper there lately appeared the following: "The gentleman who found a purse with money in the Blumenstrasse is requested to forward it to the address of the loser, as he was recognized by me, say, Rink."

A few days afterwards the reply was inserted: "The recognized gentleman who picked up a purse in the Blumenstrasse requests the loser to call at his house."—*Tit-Bits.*

Early Rising Inanity.

Blinks—Say, professor, do you believe in the theory that early rising tends to insanity?

Prof. Smart—Yes, I think there is considerable truth in it.

Blinks—But a man to be insane must have a delusion of some sort. Now, what particular delusion have you ever known an early riser to be afflicted with?

Prof. Smart—The delusion that he liked early rising.—*N. Y. World.*

## CONJUGAL AMENITIES.

She—I only married you because I pitied you.

He—And since then everybody else has pitied me.—*Humoristische Blaetter.*

Always So.

There was a kind of Wall street once. He lived with it. The man always meant to write a book, but he never had time. The man who interviewed this king—the ways of fate are funny.—*Humoristische Blaetter.*

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Testes.

"Since my daughter has given her consent Mr. Sutor," said the old man, "I am inclined to look with favor upon your suit. But I must first be satisfied as to your financial condition and prospects. Would you be prepared, now, to lend me, say, \$100?"

"No, sir," answered the young man.

"Fifty?"

"No, sir."

"Ten?"

"No, sir."

"Five?"

Mr. Sutor waved slightly, but answered in the negative, as before.

"Take her, my boy!" said the old man, vainly striving to conceal his emotion. Take her, and God bless you! You've got a lot more sense than I thought you had!"—*Harpers Bazar.*

Witely Soliloquy.

The young bride who had just gone to housekeeping was giving her first order to the butcher's man at the kitchen door.

"You may bring me some nice steak for dinner," she said.

"Yes, ma'am. How much?"

"Well, I think about ten or fifteen pounds will be enough. And be sure to bring it fresh. My husband won't eat it if it isn't."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Answer Answer.

"What have you to say to this, my friend?" said the collector, warmly, as Bimley opened the door and smiled on him.

"Sprague!" returned Bimley, sentimentally.

And that was exactly the way it turned out.—*N. Y. Recorder.*

Such a Pity.

Mrs. Jativa (to Sprague, who has recently buried his wife)—I am sure your friends all unite in their sympathy for you. Mrs. Sprague was such a kind, good neighbor.

Sprague—And the poor woman was just beginning to get some comfort out of her new teeth!—*To Date.*

A Good One.

"Does Dr. Motter, the apothecary, attend to the medicine?" asked the nervous new minister of the deacon.

"I guess he does!" cried the deacon with much enthusiasm. "We call Dr. Motter one of the pillars of the church."—*N. Y. Recorder.*

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